What is to come -sequel

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by bravewhenfearful

Chapter 1

Will woke up slowly. He watched the curtains move in the breeze. It was still early. The soft light of a dawn that had not yet arrived. The omega could feel the warmth around him. A large body spooning him.

Hannibal's arms encircled his waist. The alpha's breath brushed the hairs on the back of his neck.Will didn't move. He wanted to enjoy a little more of the peace that surrounds things just before waking up. He looked at the crib. Their baby was sleeping peacefully. His small open fists on either side of her face. Will couldn't help but smile.

Images from two days ago suddenly came to his mind:

A helicopter arriving minutes after the baby's birth. Hannibal still sitting next to him. A few drops of blood on the white sleeve of his shirt.

A team of military men led by Jack entered the room and surrounded them.

General Crawford's eyes fell on the human baby innocently feeding on her mother's breast, then his penetrating gaze fell on the elegant man who seemed to have assisted in the delivery. He looked at the alpha's hand on the bed. Fingers intertwined with those of the omega. Will's hard look promising consequences if he tried to separate them. Hannibal's nonplussed gaze.

Everyone was silent. 4 soldiers pointed their weapons at the alien. A doctor slowly approached Will and whispered if he could check on him and the baby. The question addressed to the omega, but his gaze fixed on the humanoid alpha.

Hannibal nodded cordially and the doctor proceeded to quickly check the baby and Will. The omega had his cheek and ears on fire from the anger of being seen by so many alphas. Hannibal squeezed his hand. Some soldiers lowered their gaze or averted it, respectful at least of the sight of the omega naked from the waist down. Others were more concerned about the Alpha at Will's side and the danger he might pose to them.

After a few minutes. The doctor carefully cleaned his cavity and covered him again with the sheets. He removed the bracelet on his ankle with a magnetic key. Will sighed in relief.

- "Hannibal .. You must come with us to the Base- ..".

Hannibal interrupted Jack before he could finish.His clear, guttural voice surprised those present a bit.

- "I'm afraid that will have to wait, General ... I will not leave my partner alone for a moment. Even less after giving birth. My place is by his side ... It will be another time.. or if you wish you can come this Sunday as you had planned along with the doctor .. ".

The alpha smiled sure of himself. Jack felt chills run down his spine. The alien knew about his plans in advance.

Crawford waved his hand and the soldiers holding their weapons approached the bed ready to take Hannibal away by force. However after taking a step they were somehow petrified and their weapons floated until they were glued to the ceiling by an invisible force.

-"Rude...".

Tuted the alien.

Jack clenched his fists before conceding.

- " Sunday then .. Now release my men ..".

Hannibal raised an eyebrow and nodded.

The weapons fell slowly until the soldiers who had recovered at that moment took them nervously. The group quietly withdrew before their general.

Jack glanced at Will and then at the doctor. the latter nodded to the silent command and went to put the bracelet back on, but when he got close to the omega the bracelet fell apart into hundreds of pieces that floated to a trash can next to Will's desk.

The doctor began to tremble and walked slowly backwards. Jack was furious. He barked his orders for everyone to leave.

*

In the present, Will felt the alpha's arms tighten against his chest. He must have felt the omega's anger through his connection.

- "Will..Good morning ..".

The omega smiled. He was getting used to Hannibal's sexy human voice. He turned around in his arms and kissed the alpha's jaw.

-"Good Morning.."

Chapter 2

The breeze stirred the reeds on the lake shore .

Will folded up his pants so they wouldn't get wet. Little 5-year-old Misha was jumping off the shore in her red plastic boots.

Will straightened up and smiled.

The little girl's hair now fell to her waist. It was of a beautiful ash blonde almost white color. It moved in the breeze just like her mother's tousled hair.

Will ran a hand through his hair, trying to flatten the curls a bit. The little girl came back to him with rounded rocks in her hands. Later they would paint landscapes on them.

- "Mom? .. When will dad come back? ..".

Will smiled and examined the rocks the little girl gave him and washed them on the shore. Still squatting, he answered.

- "Mischa..you know he will come soon. Don't be impatient. It's only a short mission. He will report to his planet and then return. It have not been even 3 days .. haha."

Misha pouted. She did not speak again. When she was angry she resorted to telepathic communication.

Will sensed her impatience. Through their bond he told her that his father would probably come by tonight or tomorrow morning.

The little girl smiled and laughed delighted. She bent down to kiss his mother on the cheek and leaped out again to hunt for more treasures on the shores of the placid lake.

Will stood up and looked up at the sky.

He could feel in his bones that Hannibal was close ... maybe that very night ...

*

The stars were shining in the night sky.

He was naked.

He had woken up in the middle of the night. He could feel his alpha very close. After shedding his clothes and walked to the edge of the lake where soft grass predominated and tickled between his fingers.

Chills rose all over his skin.

Will sighed with his eyes closed.

A tentacle caressed one of his buttocks and then encircled his waist. Will relaxed. His body connected with that of his alpha's.

Hannibal was in his original form.

They hadn't been together in that form since the alpha impregnated him on the ship. A small amount of slick dampened his thigh as a result of the erotic thought.

Hannibal wrapped his arms around him as his tentacles caressed his omega's entire body. Will's head rested on the alpha's shoulder.

The omega moaned.

- "Hannibal ...".

A tentacle was slowly breaching him. Sharp teeth gently nibbled at the omega's shoulder.

Will rested his head heavily on the alien's dark shoulder. In his mind he heard a needy sigh resonating with his name.

THE END

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